

The Times - Dispatch

DAILY - WEEKLY - SUNDAY.

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DR. HATCHER GOES TO RANDOLPH, MACON.

The Rev. Samuel C. Hatcher, D. pastor of the Broad Street Methodist Church, has accepted the office of Vice-President and Secretary of the Randolph-Macon College at Ashland, to which he was appointed upon the lamented death of Dr. W. S. Brown a few weeks ago. He leaves the work of the pastorate with regret, and only from a sense of the highest duty, and he will bring to the discharge of the very important work upon which he will now enter all the energy of a consecrated Christian life. What he wishes to do above all things else is to bring the Virginia Conference and the College into closer fellowship, to make them co-workers in the service which they are both endeavoring to perform for the Master's Kingdom on earth, to dissipate so far as he may be able the misunderstandings which have existed between them, whatever the cause or causes of estrangement, and to make of both diligent servants for the Master.

An honor man of the College to which he will now devote all his admittedly great talents as leader and teacher, a minister upon whom the hands of the Conference which he will serve have been solemnly laid, a preacher of rare gifts and wholehearted devotion, a man in whom all men can trust, he will contribute largely to the effectiveness of the work that is done at Randolph-Macon, and the cause of education, which, in its last and highest and best analysis is the cause of Christ, will be greatly advanced by the faithful service of this splendid disciple. Larger than his engaging personality is the cause to which Dr. Hatcher will now be devoted, and we congratulate upon his decision to serve them where he can be of the greatest use to his day and generation.

HITCHCOCK AND HILLES.

Not that it matters to us because of any ties of section or consanguinity, but because they are really both very good men, "bully fellows," as we might say if it were not for the charge of plagiarism that would certainly be made, it is to be hoped that the differences between Postmaster General Hitchcock and Private Secretary Hilles may be settled without any actual loss of blood, or standing, in the Federal establishment at Washington. Two or more delegations from Alabama have been worrying the Administration about the distribution of Federal patronage in Alabama. For years a man by the name of J. O. Thompson has been Collector of Internal Revenue in that State and important in a political way because he is very strong with the Republicans who think as he does and do as he says. He has been regarded for a long time as "the whole thing" in Republican politics, but recently he fell under the displeasure of the Postmaster General, who has recognized it is said, P. D. Barker, Republican National Committeeman and Postmaster at Mobile, as a better leader for the party. Thompson is also Chairman of the Alabama State Republican Committee. Barker and his crowd are pressing P. M. Long, United States Marshal for the Northern District of Alabama, for this place as against Thompson. Barker is said to be in favor of Long, and Private Secretary Hilles is reported to have been consulting with Barker about what ought to be done. According to this story, which we gather from the Baltimore Sun, Hitchcock and Hilles appear to be in favor of the same man; yet it is said that "in Washington and nationally it is Hitchcock versus Hilles"; that both sides are seeking the support of the President, and that the President is doing his best to sidestep the Hitchcock-Hilles phase of the middle. If he shall be able to sidestep this issue as artistically as he sidestepped the Mecklenburg Myth at Charlotte, North Carolina, he will again excite the admiration of all his fellow-countrymen.

Hilles has been made the subject of Congressional attention. Only a few days ago Representative Norris, of Nebraska, made a speech to the Progressive Republican League of his State, charging that Hilles was the head of a "political news bureau" which "suppresses truth" and issues "ungrounded and false" reports as to the sentiment concerning Presidential candidates. The special occasion of this accusation, as Representative Norris put it, is "I am reluctantly led to believe that the President's Private Secretary is the head of a political news bureau that is making a determined effort to suppress any sentiment in favor of the candidacy of Senator LaFollette, and to do this by the suppression of truth and the publication of ungrounded and false reports."

That was a rather serious charge for

Mr. Norris to make, to be sure, and there is probably no truth in it; but before condemning Hilles, if he should be guilty as charged in the indictment, he would be only fair to find out what Senator LaFollette's Private Secretary has been doing in the way of sending out information as to the very considerable opposition to Senator LaFollette's alleged candidacy for President. Both these private secretaries are paid out of the same public treasury, and if it is wrong for Hilles to entertain the thought that Taft would make a better President than LaFollette, it cannot be right for LaFollette's secretary to think or say one word for his principal. Besides, Representative Norris himself is paid by the people of this country to make laws for them, and not to be traveling at the expense of the Government out to Nebraska to express his views about his candidate for President, and particularly to tell stories about Hilles which have no foundation in fact. His wages should be docked to the extent that his political activities take him away from his proper work at the National Capital.

As for the differences between Hitchcock and Hilles, we may depend upon their amicable adjustment before the real work of the campaign opens. As for Booker Washington, to whom we have given so much good advice, he ought to keep out of politics. Hilles seems to be a very reasonable and very intelligent sort of man, and Hitchcock "made good" in the last Presidential campaign and has done excellent work in the administration of his office. Neither of them can hope to be of very much political importance after the Fourth of March, 1913, and both should be stacking up all the hay they can cut between now and then.

HOUSEKEEPING FOR THE PEOPLE.

There is to be a great domestic science exposition at Madison Square Garden, in New York, in September, running from the 23rd day of that month to the 4th of October. It will show that with modern improvements and scientific knowledge "the old-time method of housekeeping, such as yet prevails in many parts of the country, is wasteful, cumbersome and derogatory to the Nation's progress. Its main object will be to bring about a new era in housekeeping based on a new knowledge of food lore, sanitation and household convenience that will add to the health and comfort of the home and give the housewife more time to devote to social pleasures and mental culture."

This is one of the first steps towards adding a new bureau—the Bureau of Housekeeping—to the Department of Agriculture, so that our paternal government may touch the affairs of the people at all points, and we can very well imagine that there will be millions, literally millions, of people all over this country who will think that such a bureau would be a good thing and clearly within the general welfare clause of the Constitution. As it will give the housewives "more time for social pleasures and mental improvement"—in this part of the country they are highly developed in their mental department—which means that they would have time to perfect themselves in the ever engaging game of bridge, we are heartily in favor of any movement that will lighten the labors of the housewives and at the same time give us better bread to eat and less grease in our cooking. It was Senator Jones, of Nevada, who told the people in Atlanta about thirty years ago that the real curse of the South was the frying pan, and its final and absolute removal from the kitchen appointments in this region of country would be worth all the new Bureau at Washington would cost.

It looks as if we are going a little too fast in these matters; but now that the Housekeeping Bureau is about to be decided upon, it would round out our National System if a Nursery Bureau should also be established. As the affairs that are taken under Federal supervision can be better administered by Federal agents, it would follow naturally that our cooks should be trained in a National Cooking School and be assigned to service in the domestic establishments of the country, the housekeepers being required to give bond for faithful obedience to the Government cooks and the cooks being required, under heavy penalties, to be recovered from the Government, for any failure on their part to perform their services.

PROFITLESS POETRY.

How persistent is the idea that a poet can make money out of poetry! This ungrounded notion goes on and on, despite the fact that poetry rarely commands even a small price, that books of poems are not in demand by publishers or readers, and that practically none of our known poets can depend upon the muse for the midday pie and milk. Kipling and a few like him made poetry profitable, but there is "nothing in it" for the million minor poets whose songs rush from their hearts into oblivion.

There is no market for the "soul stuff." The publishers don't want it, the magazines and the newspapers don't want it, and it is all because the people don't want it. There are many long-haired, dreamy-eyed ones devoted to art, but they also wait and serve in hash houses.

Let us take the case of Clinton Scollard. In 1896 he resigned the chair of English at Hamilton College to devote himself to "study and to writing poetry." He has now resumed the chair, his poet-collaborator, Frank Dempster Sherman, is a teacher of architecture in Columbia University. Edwin Markham says he is making money out of poetry, but we doubt it. Those who think that poetry pays soon come back

to the fold and take the cash instead of a book of verses in a wilderness barren of buyers. Jingles and comics go, but the "deep stuff" and blank verse are not even selling at 49 cents.

ENGLAND'S TOLERANCE.

Time has much to do with tolerance. At the Fourth of July celebration held last week in London by some of the Americans living in the world's metropolis, William T. Stead, the broad-minded and brilliant English editor, suggested that next year, in commemoration of the passing of a century of peace between the United States and England, a statue of George Washington be placed in Westminster Abbey, side by side with the memorials to the great and good of England of all ages. Washington, according to Mr. Stead, was "the greatest Englishman of the Eighteenth Century."

The Boston Globe inquires whether England can consistently admit Washington's statue to the abode of her heroes. From her viewpoint, was not he a "rebel"? Was he not a "traitor"? Would there be any dispute on that point if he had failed? "Does success justify rebellion or treason?"

Our Boston contemporary adds:

"Taking the question home, what would be the attitude of the Northern States to-day if Jefferson Davis had succeeded in establishing a permanent republic? Would we contemplate admitting his statue to our Hall of Fame? Would we think of admitting that of Lee? Lee failed, it may be said, yet his statue stands in Statuary Hall in the National Capitol. Yes, he failed. While the great Confederate military chieftain is admired by nearly all Americans, it is not likely that the North would ever have taken the initiative in placing his statue in her Hall of Fame. Will England outdo us in tolerance?"

The comparison is perhaps unfair. As has been said, time has a direct bearing upon tolerance. Washington has been dead more than eleven decades, while Lee has been dead four decades and Davis not much over two. Here and now we cannot attempt to judge what the future may bring. It is safe to predict that the day is not far distant, as history counts itself, when treason and rebellion will no longer be charged against the great Southerners, and when their place in the esteem of the nation will be what it is now in the hearts of the South. The years are softening a great bitterness, and tolerance and breadth have begun to come through the entering wedge.

A BENEVOLENT POWER COMPANY.

"Benevolent" may be used sincerely and not sarcastically in describing the recent action of the Mobile Electric Company. That wealthy power company has placed without charge electric fan service at the disposal of every sick person who, or whose family, is unable to pay for the fan or service and whose sick room can be reached from the distributing lines of the company. If the house is not wired, the company will run service wires and install sufficient interior wiring to operate the fans, lending the latter as long as may be required. This offer will be carried out through the physicians of Mobile, who have but to request this service to get it. Already many sick folk in Mobile are blessing this great-hearted corporation for its kindness and sweet charity.

As the Mobile Register says, this is "far out of the ordinary experience," and "benevolence is not generally associated with public corporations, and when a corporation breaks through the line, apparently without any other motive than to do a good deed, full acknowledgment should be made by the public." This is all true, and the Mobile company is to be warmly commended for its benevolence. Municipal public service corporations are not often so moved with compassion as the Mobile company.

Mobile, by the way, has only a little more than 50,000 population. Richmond has almost two and a half times as much. The Mobile public service corporation has set a good example to be followed elsewhere.

THE CONQUERING CATT.

Let us now rise and give a most strenuous Chautauqua salute! Dr. Alice Stone Blackwell, of Chicago, who is doubtless acquainted with Dr. and Vice-President Anna Blount, of the Chicago Equal Suffrage Association, who engaged Vice-President Addison, of the Virginia State Press Association, in haughty combat over the Hon. Ella Flagg Young, has written an interesting letter to the Chicago Record-Herald. It concerns a "noteworthy triumph" of the beloved leader of Our Cause, Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, at the recent International Woman Suffrage Congress at Stockholm. The Swedish and Norwegian Governments each had appointed an official representative to attend the Congress. The Swedish representative was also the Swedish Minister of Foreign Affairs, who "was considered, and considered himself, a hardened anti-suffragist." Like many thoughtless males in the United States and Virginia, in her annual address as president, Mrs. Catt celebrated the progress of Our Movement during the last year "in almost all the countries of the civilized world." She spoke "in her usual masterly and convincing way." Mark you that, brethren, not mistriously, but "masterly"—just like a man. The Swedish Minister of Foreign Affairs listened, "growing redder and redder." At the close he "rushed up to Mrs. Catt"—and here was a terrible situation that made many of the women present instinctively reach for their hip pockets—but, hah! he rushed up "not to render her in pieces, but to assure her that she had made him a convert." Carrie Chapman Catt had met the Swede and he was hers!

It was the "eloquence of Mrs. Catt

that did it. And does not Beecher tell us that eloquence is simply "logic on fire"? Of course, it is; the Cattine logic was irresistible. Mind is superior to matter, which is to say woman is mighty and will prevail. The Cause goes marching grandly on.

FIREWORKS AND ACCIDENTS.

There are nine cities in the United States in which the sale or use of any kind of fireworks is absolutely prohibited by law. On the Fourth of July these cities made the following showing:

City.	Dead.	Injured.
Atlanta	0	0
Birmingham	0	0
Cleveland	0	0
Columbus, O.	0	0
Kansas City	0	0
Los Angeles	0	0
Minneapolis	0	0
San Francisco	0	2
Washington	0	2

Three accidents reported in the "same" cities were due to the "cap pistol" and one to a runaway started by firecrackers.

The benefit from fireworks prohibition is obvious.

A temperature of 107 is really too much to expect a horse to endure. Hitch him in the shade, while he is standing.

Vaughan Keister died at his home, Gunston Hall, Fairfax County, last Tuesday night. He was born in New Jersey, September 12, 1859, and was, therefore, in the forty-second year of his age. He was a writer of great merit, and the author of a number of novels of the better sort, his last and best book being "The Prodigal Judge," which is now having a large sale at all the book-shops, and his praises are in many mouths.

"Abe Martin," who teaches a homely philosophy, makes an observation in one of his latest contributions to the study of human nature which must have occurred to many others: "It's funny how many folks you see in automobiles that look like they ought to be walking." This also is from the commentaries of this eminent Indian.

"Miss Fawn Lippincott will spend the fourth, fifth, sixth and seventh at Morgantown, where she has been called to look her niece's back during the absence of her husband."

A correspondent of the Chicago Tribune puts in a word for the dogs and suggests that proper drinking facilities for these friends of men should be provided in every community, so that there would be fewer of the heat, and to be destroyed on the ground that they are suffering from hydrophobia. In this sort of weather, horses also ought to have plenty of water and they should not be overworked.

Once in a while there is something readable in the Congressional Record. An article from the Virginian-Plot was reprinted in it not long ago.

"My grandmother was tolerably well to-day," said a young man last night, "but the indications are that she will require my absence from the office next Thursday, her sad condition at that time promising to be such as to make it imperative for all of us who love her to be near at hand in case of a fatal termination of her illness. I shall be within easy call at the baseball grounds, where Richmond will be engaged with Petersburg in desperate strife."

About all we can see out here from Glass and Jones, Mr. Thomas and Professor Dodd and a few others (glad to say very few) is they are sowing seeds of discord, vilifying and slandering men who are so superior to them that the people who respect true manhood cannot have any respect for them politically or otherwise.

It is shameful in the extreme to see published in a few papers (very few) that the newspapers of Virginia are subsidized, that there are no longer any honorable men connected with Virginia journalism; that the State is bankrupt; that our officers and judiciary are all corrupt; that we are vermin.

The people will rebuke the slanders when the primary is held. Messrs. Glass and Jones will get the rebuke they deserve, and Professor Dodd should be driven out of the State.

Martin, July 7. "SOUTHWEST."

Is King George of England a Jew? The Rev. William Hyde, of Boston, says that His Majesty is, and that it is possible to trace his ancestry directly back to David. But suppose he can go back that far? Some years ago an English genealogist traced Queen Victoria's ancestry all the way back to Adam, giving the names all the way through.

Yuma, Arizona, still holds the high temperature record of the republic. It was a Yuma man, according to an old story, who died and went to the Equatorial Hereafter. When he had been there a little while, the Old Boy found him in a corner shivering. "What's the matter? What can I do for you?" asked Satan of his lately arrived permanent guest. "Please send back to Yuma for my blankets," replied the Arizonian.

The "champion kisser" in America has been discovered by the Savannah News. She is a Chicagoan, and has been married two months. She claims a minimum of forty kisses a day, sometimes striking a maximum of sixty. They are bestowed by one grandpa, one grandma, two parents, two aunts, five nephews and one husband. The woman says she is affectionate, but that she has to wash her face too much. It is a good bet that she looks good to her relatives.

A clever raffle scheme has been nipped in the bud in Pittsburgh. A large church picnic is to be held shortly at one of the parks. In connection with the picnic and under the auspices of the church there are to be various schemes for raising money for sweet charity's sake at this picnic. One of these devices was the raffling of a bride. A woman, described as young,

handsome and very rich, offered herself as the prize at the raffle, agreeing to marry the winner on sight or upon demand. When the bishop of the diocese heard of the plan he immediately forbade its execution. Nothing of the sort, said he, could take place in the name of the Church. And so another woman, anxious to be married, has been foiled.

Abe Martin says that "It wuz so hot down our way yesterday that th' New Palace Hotel served butter in a bottle." It's almost that way down our way, too.

Of course, they had to get a Virginian for the presidency of the fine new Coker College for Women in Hartsville, South Carolina. Dr. Arthur J. Hall, the new head of this institution, is a distinguished and gifted graduate of Richmond College, and was born in the Old Dominion. Furthermore, he is a Baptist minister like his able fellow alumnus, Dr. David M. Ramsey, who is now president of the Greenville Female College in the same State. Richmond College has already turned out two college presidents in a year, and there is fair promise of more.

As most of the people of Alabama are of good old Irish descent, the very best man for the now vacant presidency of the University of Alabama would be Dr. Thomas Peete Cross, of Norfolk, formerly of Prince Edward, who is said by scholars to know more about the old Irish tongue than any man in the South, having studied it during a long residence in the Land of the Shamrock. Furthermore, a long sojourn in New England has made our nominee thoroughly conversant with the Hibernian potato, out of which the Alabamians now have to make their licker.

If it ever get hot in Richmond, perhaps the following hints about keeping cool from the Chicago Record-Herald may then be of use:

"Think of something else; the greatest suffering is brought on by worry about the heat."

"Read literature telling of colder climates."

"Cool your sheets in the ice box before retiring."

"Bathe often."

"Don't eat heavy foods or much meat."

This thing of "feeling hot" is really what the Christian Scientists call "error." We are not hot; we simply imagine that we are hot. Just keep thinking "I am not hot; I am cool," and the mental state will bring about a physical state wholly like that experienced in Maine in January.

It is suggested that the Amalgamated Manufacturers of Coat-Shirts make all the shirts for the next season buttoned down the back.

The average highest temperature in Richmond since the first of July has been 95 degrees in the shade. But that's a good deal better than if it had been a cool 100.

Men are known by the way they speak to "Central" these hot days.

Voice of the People

Doesn't Like Dr. Dodd.

To the Editor of the Times-Dispatch:—Sir—Your editorial on the talented Professor Dodd was not severe enough. You could not have said anything strong enough to express the contempt people feel toward him. He speaks no man ever dared to speak of Mr. Joseph Bryan before.

About all we can see out here from Glass and Jones, Mr. Thomas and Professor Dodd and a few others (glad to say very few) is they are sowing seeds of discord, vilifying and slandering men who are so superior to them that the people who respect true manhood cannot have any respect for them politically or otherwise.

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Daily Queries and Answers

Atlanta Cotton Exhibition.

In what year was the Cotton Exhibition held in Atlanta, Ga.?

R. M. Atlanta has had several exhibitions. The one you inquire about was probably that of 1891.

Iceland.

1. Why does Iceland belong to Europe rather than to America?

2. Describe the winters of Peking.

1. Because it stands on the wide, high submarine plateau extending from Norway to Denmark Strait, between Iceland and Greenland, separating the Atlantic from the polar ice basin.

2. Write to Dan Beard, Flushing, L. I.

Boy Scouts.

1. What is the present address of Mr. Ernest Thompson Seton, who is the author of the official handbook of the English in America?

2. Where in America can I find any information relative to establishing such an organization in my school?

1. "Wyndygou," Cos Cob, Conn. J. M. D.

2. Write to Dan Beard, Flushing, L. I.

Of Chaplin's horse, Hermit, at the Derby of 1868.

Then there is the case of Lady Mabel Bruce, sister of the fourth Marquis of Albesbury, and who abandoned her fiancé, a gallant and distinguished officer of the English army, on the morning of her wedding day, in order to contract a singularly unhappy marriage with Robert Sevier, a man of most unenviable record; so much so that his presentation at court has been twice canceled, and he himself warned off the turf by the stewards of the Jockey Club.

Lord Munster's sister, Lady Lillian Fitzmaurice, is now the wife of Captain William A. Boyd, of the Second Life Guards, and her runaway marriage to him, took place on the very day set for her wedding to another.

Of course, the general comment in all these instances is that it is infinitely preferable for a woman to change her mind before marriage than afterwards.

Louis, eleventh Prince de Taranto, and of Talmont, who has just become, through the death of his father, eleventh Duke de la Tremolle and of Thouars, is a member of the Chamber of Deputies, is descended from Guy de la Tremolle, who was one of the leaders of the first Crusade, and owes his dukedom of Thouars and of de la Tremolle, created by Louis XIV. in the sixteenth century, to the renunciation by his ancestors of the right of their succession to the throne of Naples, which they had acquired through the marriage in 1521 of Francois de la Tremolle, Prince de Talmont, to Anna de Laval, heiress of the Aragon Kings of Naples.

The new duke is a man of about forty-six, and is married to the heiress of Count Frederic Pile-Will, owner of the vineyards producing that most royal of all clarets, namely, the Chateau Margaux, regent of the Bank of France, and one of the leading financiers and bankers of Paris.

The grandfather of the duke was one of the pages of King Louis XVI. and of Queen Marie Antoinette, and a man of twenty at the time of their execution. Two of that duke's brothers, grand-uncles, therefore, of the present duke, were guillotined during the days of the Terror, the former at Paris, the latter at Laval, where his head was stuck on a pike at the city gate.

The principal home of the Dukes de la Tremolle is the stately Chateau de Serrant, a grand old place in the Department of Maine et Loire, built in 1546 by the same architect who designed the Castle of Cheneceaux and the Tuileries, and which, renovated in style, with spacious courtyards, towers and wings, surrounded by a moat, dominates the valley of the Loire, between Angers and Nantes. The chapel contains the famous tomb of the Maréchal de Vaubrun in black marble, which is justly regarded as the masterpiece of Coysevox. The chateau was built in the eighteenth century, through its purchase by Francis James Walsh from the Duchesse d'Estrees, came into the hands of the Walshes, Irish Jacobites, who, after the deposition of James II. of England and the battle of the Boyne, secured letters of marque from him, authorizing them to fit out privateers to prey upon and destroy English shipping.

The earldom conferred upon Francis Walsh by King James was, of course, not recognized by England, and to compensate him for this Louis XIV. created him Comte de Serrant. The Walshes continued to own the Chateau de Serrant until some quarter of a century ago, when, at the death of Count Ludovic Walsh de Serrant, last of his line, it was found that he had not inherited the place, along with a large fortune, to his first cousin, the late Duc de la Tremolle, whose mother, the third wife of the ninth duke, had been prior to her marriage, Valentine Walsh de Serrant.

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NOTICE

The National State and City Bank

Have removed to their temporary quarters at

1109 East Main St.

While Their Bank Building is Being Remodeled